

Stonecircle

"The Jester's Song"

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(lyrics adapted from W.B. Yeats/music by G. Schoemaker)

The jester walked in the garden
The garden had fallen still
He bade his soul rise upward
And stand on her window-sill
It rose in a straight blue garment
When owls began to call
It had grown wise-tongued by thinking
Of a quiet and light footfall
But the young queen would not listen
She rose in her pale night-gown
She drew in the heavy casement
And pushed the latches down
He bade his heart go to her
When the owls called out no more
In a red and quivering garment
It sang to her through the door, through the door
Through the door, through the door
"I have cap and bells," he pondered
"I'll send them to her and die"
And when the morning whitened
He left them where she went by
She laid them upon her bosom
Under a cloud of her hair
And her red lips sang them a love-song
Till stars grew out of the air
She opened her door and her window
And the heart and soul came through
To her right hand came the red one
To her left hand came the blue
They set up a noise like crickets
A chattering wise and sweet
And her hair was a folded flower
And the quiet of love in her feet, in her feet
In her feet, in her feet
Stonecircle The Jester's Song (cap And Bells)

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